

Benjamin Christian

October 10, 2005

It was so good to see you sitting in the van that day - you don't how much it meant to me to embrace you and to tell you that I love. So many have heard this account and have shared in my joy.

I remember holding you in the moments that you may have been upset or hurt...still other times, when I should have embraced you and told you: "Ben, It is going to be alright...and you are going to be alright." I still hope and believe these words to be true - but cannot wait for the next personal moment to tell you again.

Your granddad misses you much and talks about you often - he will not forget the little fella that sat in his lap and told stories with such conviction and concentration. You were quite the story teller not to mention tactician of toy army soldiers. My memories are largely based on Ben at 6, not been at soon to be 11! Thus, I will dispense of the possible reference to Ben the child and turn to Ben the now, for the moment left in this letter.

Many letters have been written to you and the others. These letters express my love for you and my memories in much greater detail; the letters are intended to bless you and to serve as gift to you for being my child, my son, my Ben. These letters can never substitute for my presence in your life but, to great disadvantage, that has not happened yet. We are told that love conquers all things and I have placed our future not only on this promise alone but on the one who authored it, lived it, and provides it to us as a gift - a gift of endless value...beyond all the letters of the world.

Ben, "Love conquers all" and "you will be alright...It is certain!"